

Denver Harbor

"This ride"

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Standing in the doorway of this unfamiliar place
Searching through a display of these overwhelming
fates.

These or those
I suppose
I just can't tell the difference but
All I know is I am hopeless
and the future is so hard to see.

Just try to enjoy the ride
she's saying good luck
I'm saying goodbye.

I won't remember any part of this
imagination won't let me resist
and the red line is tempting me over
and over.

Staring at a menu of deceitful guarantees
Choosing which direction will balance but not impede.

These or those
no one knows
I just can't tell the difference but
All I know is I am hopeless
and I will find out eventually.

Just try to enjoy the ride
she's saying good luck
I'm saying goodbye.

I won't remember any part of this
imagination won't let me resist
And the red line is tempting me over
and over.

You could be the question killing me
or the answer that will set me free.
Oh the red line is tempting me over
and over.

Even though my eyes are open
I can't see this road ahead....

I won't remember any part of this
imagination won't let me resist
And the red line is tempting me over
and over.

You could be the question killing me
or the answer that will set me free
Oh the red line is tempting me over
and over.

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